TV COMIC

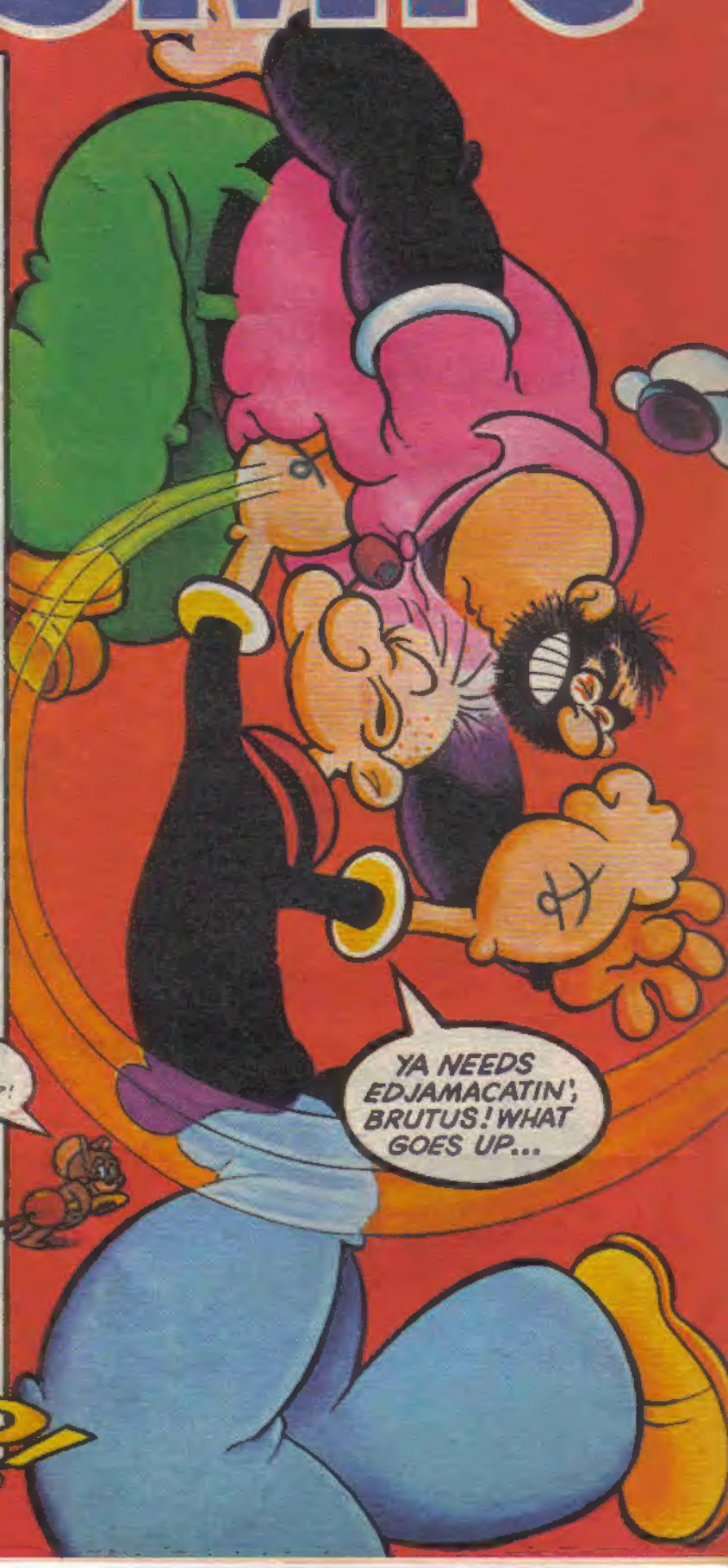
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE!

12p

Number 1525
Every Friday.
13th March, 1981

BUZBY ★ PINK PANTHER ★ THE INSPECTOR

TOM and JERRY
HUH?
LOOK AT THAT PUNY TOM. HE CAN'T EVEN LIFT THAT BAR!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
CRASH!
I CAN ALWAYS STRING OLD TOM ALONG!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, READERS?!
THUMP!



Continued on page 2.

RIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR IT, RODENT!
ER..H..HANG ON, TOM! CAN'T WE TALK IT OVER?
ULP! I GUESS TOM DOESN'T AIM TO DISCUSS IT!
HEH! HEH! RECKON THAT THROW PUT YOU IN A FLAT SPIN, EH, RODENT?
FIGURE IT'S TIME I PUT THE SHOT, JERRY!
G..GULP! I'M OFF!
...I'LL COUNT TO TEN, THEN I'M GOING TO PUT A SHOT FROM MY CATAPULT YOUR WAY!
HELLO! MAID'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA-I'D BETTER PUT ANOTHER HURDLE IN TOM'S PATH!
COO..EEE, TOM! BET YOU COULDN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT AT TWO PACES!
OH, YEAH!
YAAGH!
OOMPH!
NO! MERCY! WAAGH!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU, TOM!
TALKING OF ATHLETICS, READERS, I RECKON TOM'LL SURE BE FOR THE HIGH-JUMP! WHEN THAT CROSS-COUNTRY CHASE COMES TO AN END!

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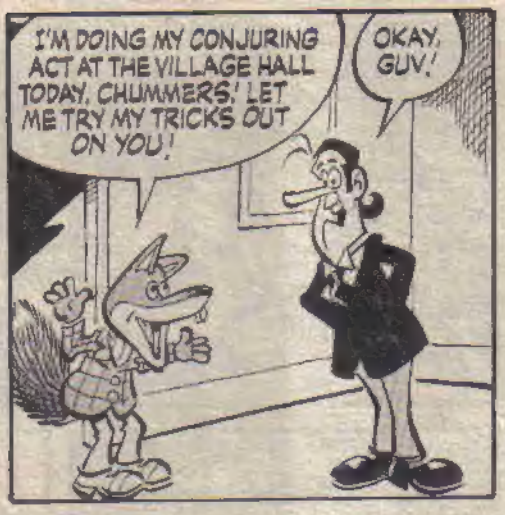
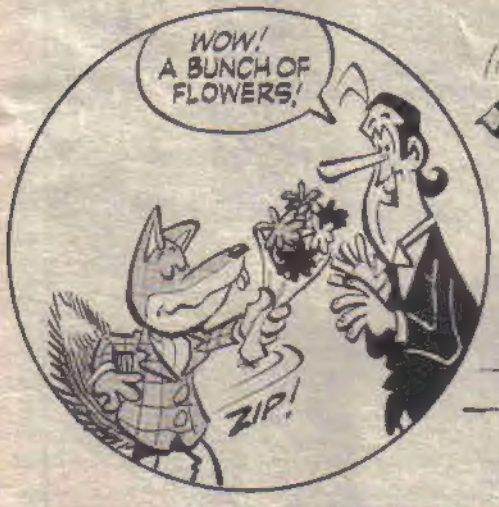
BASIL BRUSH

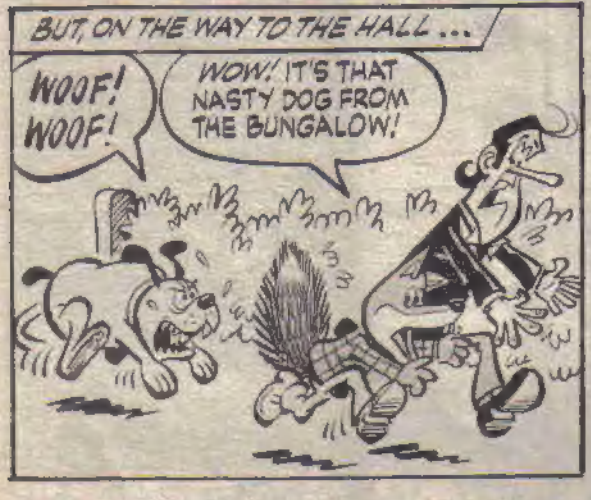

I'M DOING MY CONJURING ACT AT THE VILLAGE HALL TODAY, CHUMMERS! LET ME TRY MY TRICKS OUT ON YOU!
OKAY, GUV!

OBSERVE — NOTHING UP MY SLEEVE ...
CORRECT!


WOW! A BUNCH OF FLOWERS!
ZIP!

FLAGS!

AND WHITE DOVES — OUT OF NOWHERE! 'OW DO YOU DO IT, GUV?
AH! THAT WOULD BE TELLING!


BUT, ON THE WAY TO THE HALL ...
WOOF! WOOF!
WOW! IT'S THAT NASTY DOG FROM THE BUNGALOW!

SO THAT'S WHERE 'E HIDES ALL THE STUFF! IN 'IS BRUSH!

SOON...
WELL WE'VE SHAKEN THAT DOG OFF BUT IT HAS SPOILT SOME OF MY ACT!
ONLY SOME?

OH, YES, CHUMMERS! THERE'S STILL ONE TRICK I CAN DO!

SO...
IT'S CALLED 'SAWING THE BUTLER IN HALF!'

THE PINK PANTHER
HAVE YOU EVER HAD THE FEELING YOU'RE BEING FOLLOWED?
DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE'S A MAN IN A BLUE HAT BEHIND. I'M SURE HE'S FOLLOWING ME!
THIS IS THE FIRM'S WAGES MONEY I'VE COLLECTED FROM THE BANK! I RECKON HE'S AFTER IT!
I'LL STOP AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
I KNEW IT! HE'S DEFINITELY AFTER ME!
I'LL INCREASE MY SPEED!
HE'S STILL ON MY TRAIL! I'LL NIP UP THIS ALLEY-WAY!
WHILE HE CAN'T SEE ME, I'LL PUT THE CASH IN THIS DUSTBIN!
THANK GOODNESS - HERE'S A POLICEMAN!
OFFICER, THAT MAN'S TRYING TO STEAL MY FIRM'S WAGES!
DON'T BE DAFT! THAT'S DETECTIVE INSPECTOR SMUGG!
DON'T BE ALARMED! WE HAD A TIP-OFF THAT YOUR WAGES WERE GOING TO BE STOLEN, AND I WAS KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU. ER... WHERE'S THE MONEY?
I PUT IT IN THE DUSTBIN!
PINK PANTHER, WE'VE BEEN GETTING WORRIED! WHERE'S THE MONEY?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BOSS. I HID IT IN THE DUSTBIN!
EEK! IT'S GONE!
YOU IDIOT!
YOU DOPE!
THANKS VERY MUCH
HAVE YOU EVER HAD THE FEELING YOU'RE BEING FOLLOWED?

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BARNEY BEAR

HI, BARNEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE PARK. THERE ARE SOME OLD TREES THAT NEED FELLING AND I'VE BEEN HIRED BY THE COUNCIL TO DO IT.

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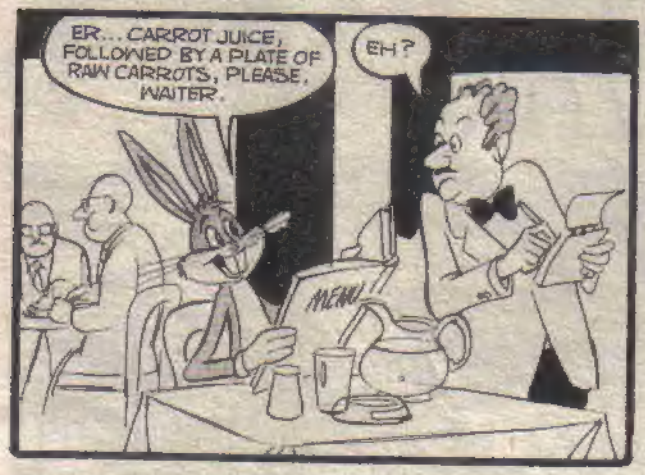
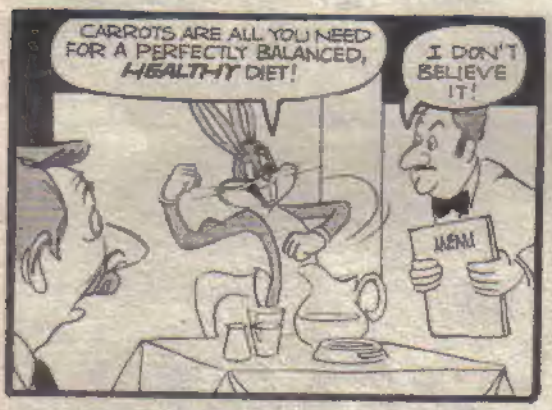
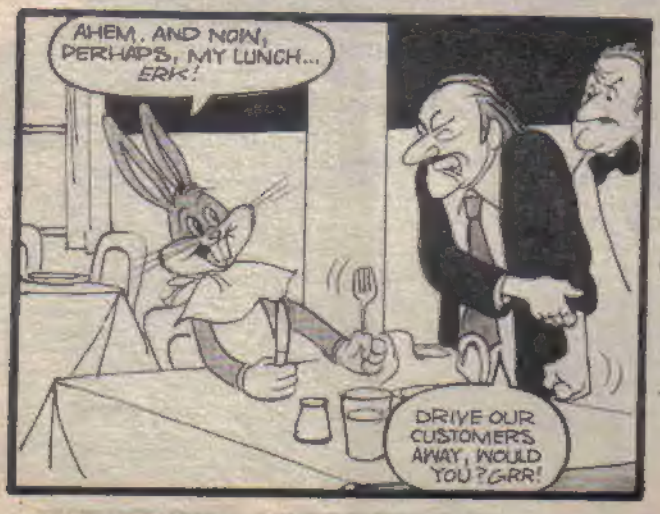
MIGHTY MOTH
I WANT RADIO 1!
I WANT RADIO 2!
IT'S MY RADIO!
YOU HAVE A LITTLE ONE AS WELL. USE THAT!
I WANT TO USE THIS ONE!
CLUNK!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE MADE ME DO! IT'S BROKEN!
WE MUST HAVE MUSIC! I'LL MEND IT!
HE'S TRAPPED!
SNAP!
SO...
IT'S WORTH LOSING A RADIO TO GET RID OF THAT MOTH. I'LL LISTEN TO THE OTHER ONE IN PEACE NOW!
LITTER
LATER...
COR! WHAT A FIND!
MEANWHILE...
... AND NOW WE HAVE A REQUEST FOR DAD FROM HIS FRIEND MIGHTY MOTH. IT'S 'DEAR OLD PALS'!
ON THE AIR
DEAR OLD PALS...
HE MADE A REQUEST FOR ME, (SOB) AND I THREW HIM OUT, (SNIFF) I MUST GO AND FIND HIM!
IN A NEARBY FIELD...
IT'S A MOTH!
THANKS FOR LETTING ME OUT, PAL!
I HEAR MUSIC!
HE'S NOT IN THERE! WHERE'S MY MATE MIGHTY MOTH?
MY RADIO! IT'S BROKEN!
MIGHTY! IT'S YOU!
HALLO, DAD!
DON'T WORRY— YOU CAN HAVE MY OTHER RADIO!
COR!
BACK HOME...
WE'RE WITHOUT A RADIO SO WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN MUSIC!
ONE... TWO... THREE...
DEAR OLD PALS, JOLLY OLD PALS...
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY!

The Bugs Bunny Show







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THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
ROSCOE MUST STOP THE DUKE BOYS FROM FINDING A WATER-DIVINER. BOSS HOGG IS CASHING IN ON A DROUGHT BY SELLING WATER FROM HIS PRIVATE SPRING.
OH, NO-O-O! I CAN'T STOP!
AAAAAGH!
HE'LL FORK OUT OR GIT FORKED!
BOSS, I'GOT BAD NEWS... AND WORSE! I'VE JUST BENT A BARN!
ARE YOU GONNA PAY?
I'M ON MAH WAY, YOU NITWITTED KNUCKLEHEAD. DON'T LET THEM LYNCH YOU TILL I GET THERE!
I'LL WATCH!
ROSCOE, IF THEM DUKE BOYS FIND A WATER-DIVINER...!
20
IT SO HAPPENS A STRANGER IS COMING TO TOWN...
A DUST CLOUD! DOUBTLESS A PHENOMENON OF NATURE!
NATURE CURES
P.G. PINFOLD
MASTER OF NATURE

HE IS WRONG...
AH, A RURAL ROAD-HOGG... AND CARELESS CALAMITY!
NATURE CURES
R. PINFOLD
MASTER OF NATURE
BRAAAAAAAAKE!
YOU DODDERING OLD VAN-BAGGER! YOU... YOU...
FAIR WORDS BUTTER NO PARSNIPS, MY FEROCIOUS FRIEND! PERCHANCE YOU'LL PURCHASE A BOTTLE OF NERVE TONIC?
MASTER OF NATURE? A CON ARTIST! MY VERY OWN WATER-DIVINER!
A LUCKY MEETING OF LIKE-MINDED VILLAINS.
FOR YOU IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO BECOME A WATER-DIVINER, SIR!
TO OUR MUTUAL ADVANTAGE, PROFESSOR. LISTEN, HERE'S HOW IT WILL GO...
MEANWHILE...
I THOUGHT ALL INJUNS KNEW HOW TO FIND WATER?
HE DIDN'T! BO, IT MUST BE A FORGOTTEN ART!
SUDDENLY...
ROSCOE'S BACK! LOSE HIM!
HE JUST NEVER LEARNS!
JOHN CAUNTER
I'VE FOUND 'EM, BOSS! YIK! YIK! I'LL CHASE 'EM LIKE YOU SAID! YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU WANT 'EM TO GO!
YOU AREN'T A CLEVER MAN, ROSCOE; BUT EVEN YOU CAN FLUSH THEM TWO HUCKLEBERRIES TO WHERE MY WATER-DIVINER IS WAITING! HEE-HEE!
NEXT WEEK: THE DUKE BOYS FALL FOR THE FAKE WATER-DIVINER!

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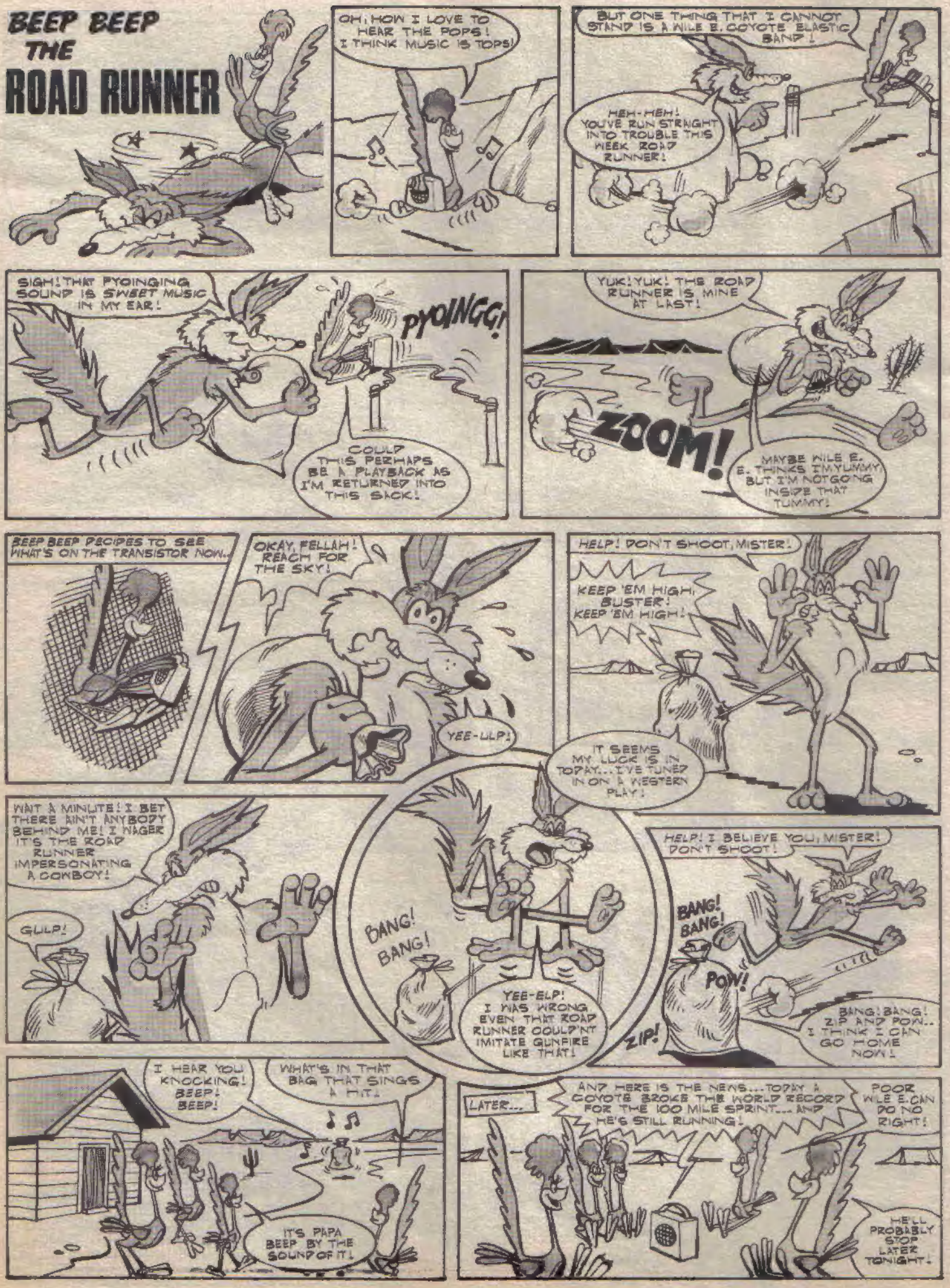
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER


OH, HOW I LOVE TO HEAR THE POPS! I THINK MUSIC IS TOPS!
BUT ONE THING THAT I CANNOT STAND IS A WILE E. COYOTE ELASTIC BAND!
HEH-HEH! YOU'VE RUN STRAIGHT INTO TROUBLE THIS WEEK ROAD RUNNER!
SIGH! THAT PYOINGING SOUND IS SWEET MUSIC IN MY EAR!
PYOINGG!
COULD THIS PERHAPS BE A PLAYBACK AS I'M RETURNED INTO THIS SACK!
YUK! YUK! THE ROAD RUNNER IS MINE AT LAST!
ZOOM!
MAYBE WILE E. THINKS I'M YUMMY BUT I'M NOT GOING INSIDE THAT TUMMY!
BEEP BEEP DECIDES TO SEE WHAT'S ON THE TRANSISTOR NOW..
OKAY, FELLAH! REACH FOR THE SKY!
YEE-ULP!
HELP! DON'T SHOOT, MISTER!
KEEP 'EM HIGH, BUSTER! KEEP 'EM HIGH!
IT SEEMS MY LUCK IS IN TODAY... I'VE TUNED IN ON A WESTERN PLAY!
WAIT A MINUTE! I BET THERE AIN'T ANYBODY BEHIND ME! I WAGER IT'S THE ROAD RUNNER IMPERSONATING A COWBOY!
GULP!
BANG! BANG!
YEE-ELP! I WAS WRONG EVEN THAT ROAD RUNNER COULD'NT IMITATE GUNFIRE LIKE THAT!
HELP! I BELIEVE YOU, MISTER! DON'T SHOOT!
BANG! BANG!
POW!
ZIP!
BANG! BANG! ZIP AND POW.. I THINK I CAN GO HOME NOW!
I HEAR YOU KNOCKING! BEEP! BEEP!
WHAT'S IN THAT BAG THAT SINGS A HIT!
IT'S PAPA BEEP BY THE SOUND OF IT!
LATER...
AND HERE IS THE NEWS... TODAY A COYOTE BROKE THE WORLD RECORD FOR THE 100 MILE SPRINT... AND HE'S STILL RUNNING!
POOR WILE E. CAN DO NO RIGHT!
HE'LL PROBABLY STOP LATER TONIGHT!

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The Inspector
YOU CAN'T PARK THERE!
WHY NOT? THERE'S NO YELLOW LINE!
POLICE
I KNOW - BUT YOU'RE PARKED ON MY BIG TOE!
SORRY - I'LL MOVE FORWARD!
I'M THE INSPECTOR! NOW LET ME SEE YOUR LICENCE!
POLICE!
GULP! IT'S CHIEF SUPERINTENDANT CLOTTER - HEAD OF THE PROMOTION BOARD!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SIR! I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED YOU TO MOVE! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO PARK ON MY OTHER BIG TOE!
I JUST WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF AND TELL HIM WHICH OFFICERS ARE GOING UP IN RANK!
YES, SIR! THIS WAY, SIR!
DON'T STEP INTO THAT PUDDLE, SIR!
ALLOW ME, SIR!
AH, CHIEF - HERE ARE A LIST OF YOUR OFFICERS TO BE PROMOTED!
EXCEPT THIS ONE WHICH I'LL CROSS OUT!
I WAS GOING TO PROMOTE THE INSPECTOR - BUT I DON'T LIKE CRAWLERS!
I'VE GOT IT WRONG AGAIN!
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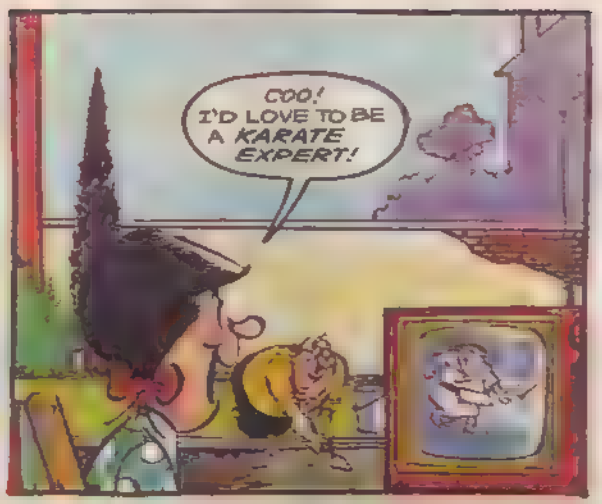
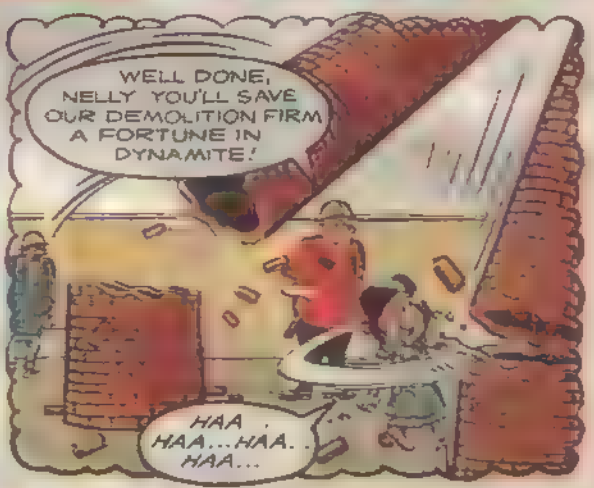
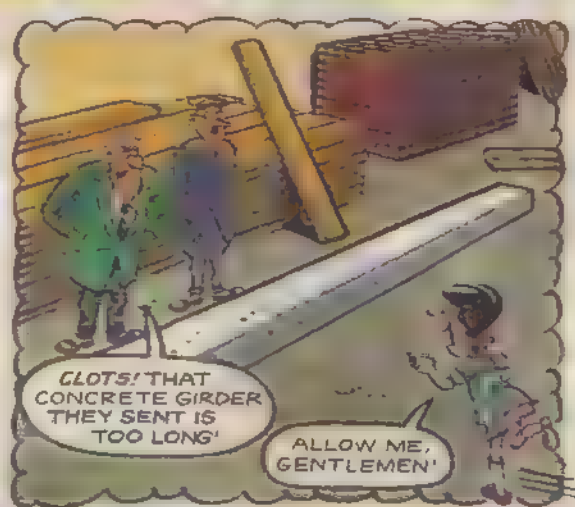
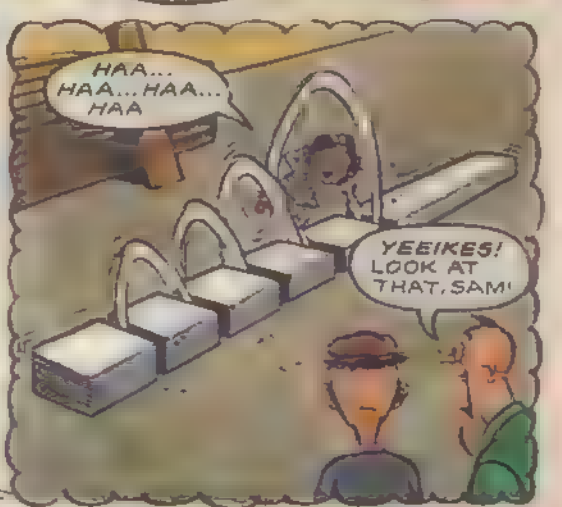
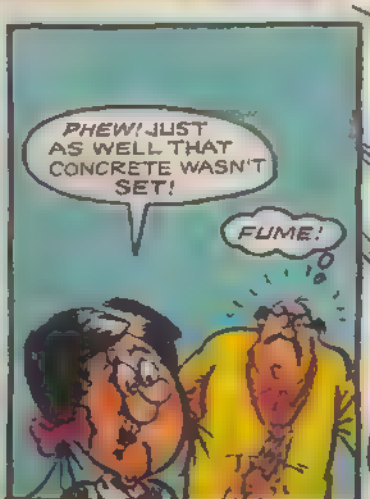
NELLY AND HER TELLY

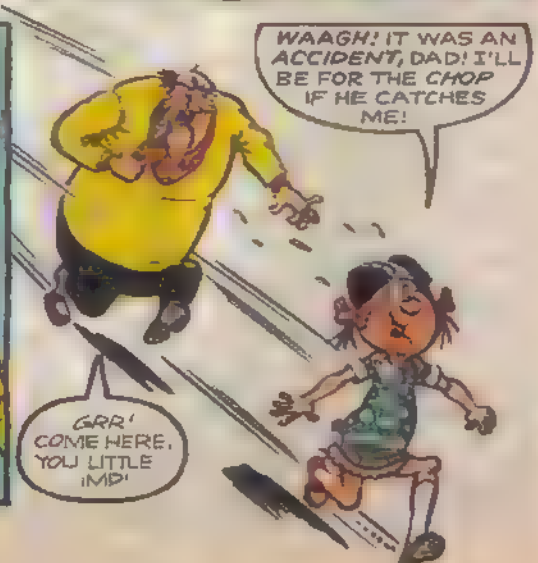


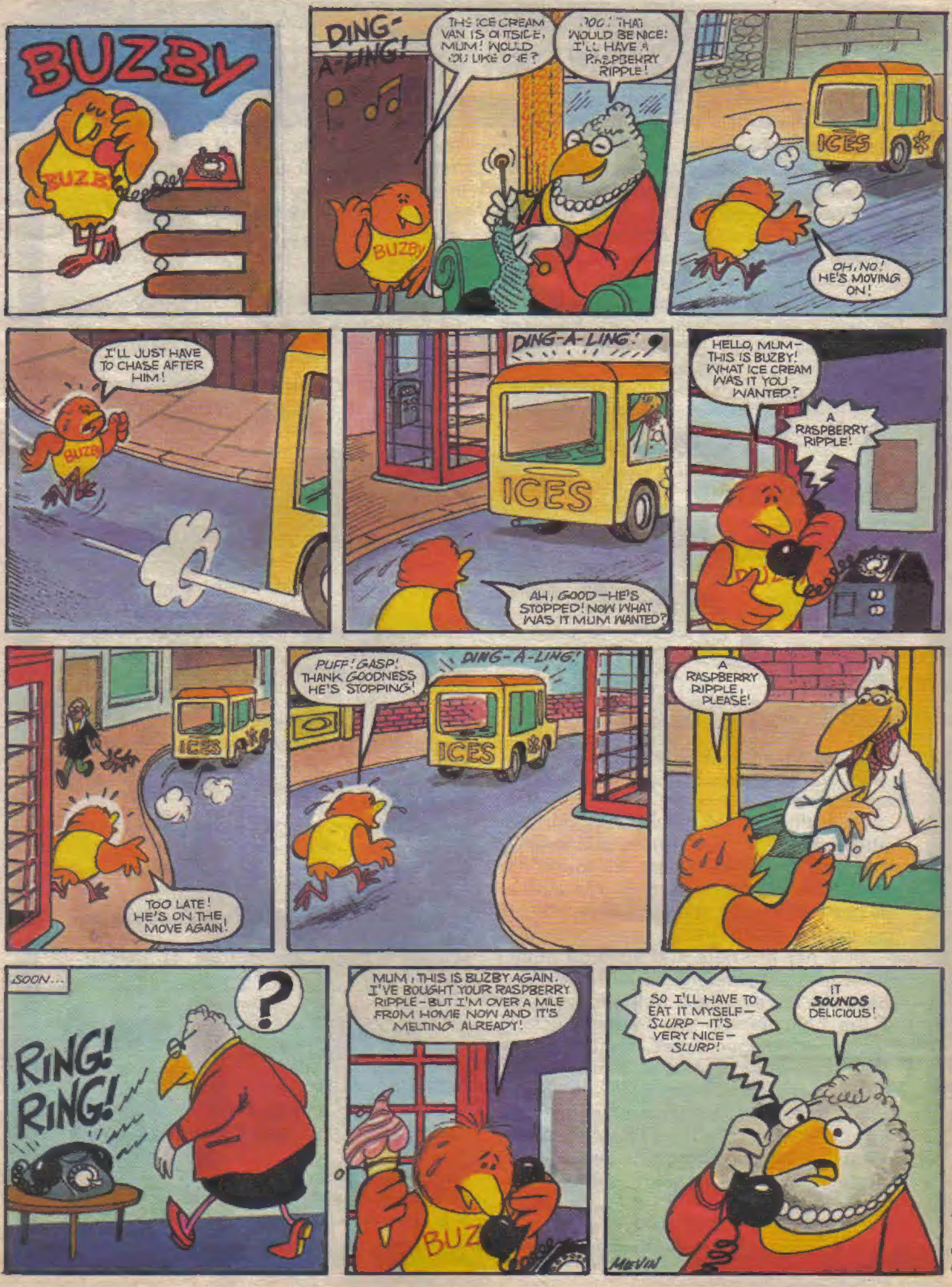











BUZBY
BUZBY
DING-A-LING!
THIS ICE CREAM VAN IS OUTSIDE, MUM! WOULD YOU LIKE ONE?
YOU! THAT WOULD BE NICE! I'LL HAVE A RASPBERRY RIPPLE!
BUZBY
ICES
OH, NO! HE'S MOVING ON!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO CHASE AFTER HIM!
BUZBY
DING-A-LING!
ICES
AH, GOOD—HE'S STOPPED! NOW WHAT WAS IT MUM WANTED?
HELLO, MUM—THIS IS BUZBY! WHAT ICE CREAM WAS IT YOU WANTED?
A RASPBERRY RIPPLE!
ICES
TOO LATE! HE'S ON THE MOVE AGAIN!
PUFF! GASP! THANK GOODNESS HE'S STOPPING!
DING-A-LING!
ICES
A RASPBERRY RIPPLE, PLEASE!
SOON...
?
RING! RING!
MUM! THIS IS BUZBY AGAIN. I'VE BOUGHT YOUR RASPBERRY RIPPLE—BUT I'M OVER A MILE FROM HOME NOW AND IT'S MELTING ALREADY!
BUZ
SO I'LL HAVE TO EAT IT MYSELF—SLURP—IT'S VERY NICE—SLURP!
IT SOUNDS DELICIOUS!
MERVIN

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,
My Auntie has two kids, one called Mathew and another called Tamsin. We have got the Christmas card they sent us and instead of having 'From Auntie and Uncle, Mathew and Tamsin', it said, 'From Uncle and Auntie, Titchy-Magoo (which was Tamsin) and Buttons-Maginty, (who was Mathew!) I was wondering do you have any nick-names at all? From Julie Morris, Peterborough.

No, but you can call me wonderful!

From David Vukorich, St. Albans.

Dear Editor,
I am writing to tell you about our cat, Mittens. When we first got her she was five days old. The place where we found her was a hole in a field. We think her mother left her there when she left home. Mittens has brothers and sisters too. Sometimes we saw her brothers and sisters running about in the fields. When Mittens was a kitten she used to keep trying to jump out of the box, so we had to keep getting bigger and bigger boxes. Mittens sometimes goes after my feet so then I have to call my mum to call Mittens, so she gets off them. She also sometimes goes after string and when she feels like it she plays football with a ping-pong ball. From Katherine Garrah, Soham, Cambs.

No wonder you g-love her!

"There was an old man of Blackheath,
Who sat on a pair of false teeth,
He said with a start,
Oh Lord! Bless my heart!
I've bitten myself underneath!"
From Mark Shaw, Harrogate, N. Yorks.

Such literary skill! You're obviously a relative of George Bernard Shaw.

Dear Editor,
This is my fifth letter I've written. The other three were all mistakes. *(What happened to the fourth?—ED.)* Here are some anagrams for readers to solve.
YBZBU
RRRSOETVT
YEPOEP
MOTDANRRJEY
NKIPPATHERN
Yours, Simon Finnis, Chartham, Kent.

I did enjoy them, Simon, and I've thought of two more,
BULB HARSIS
NUBBUSYNG
Both famous characters you'll agree. But who are they? Answers at the foot of the page.

Dear Editor,
My dog always jumps on me when I come from school. He brings me my slipper every day. He licks me in the face.

How do you stop a skunk from smelling?
Answer: Hold its nose!
Yours, Derek Bettes, Belfast, N. Ireland.

Answers to Anagrams:—
Buzby, TV Terrors, Popeye, Tom and Jerry, Pink Panther, Basil Brush, Bugs Bunny.

Send your letters to:—
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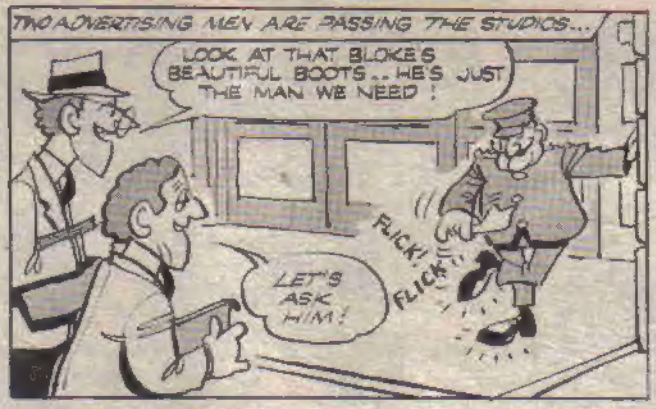
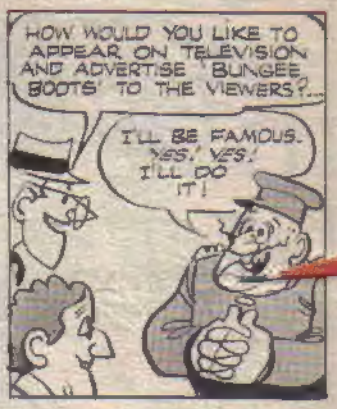
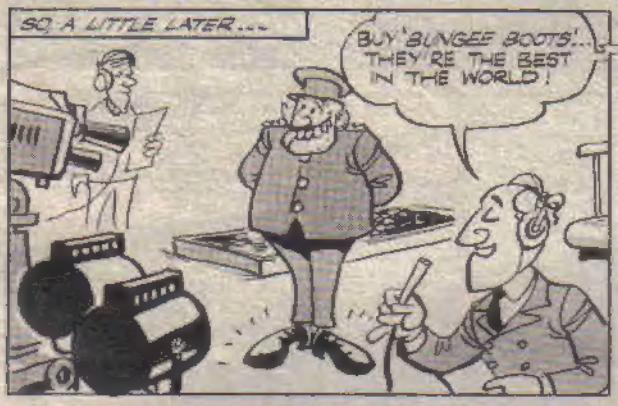
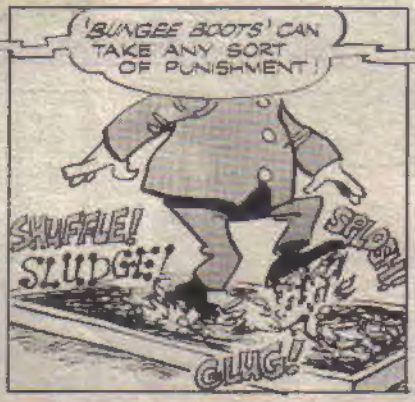
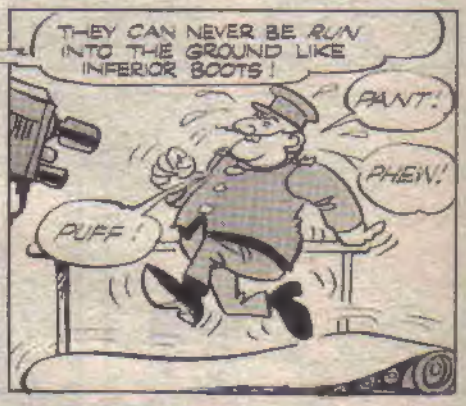
TV
TERRORS

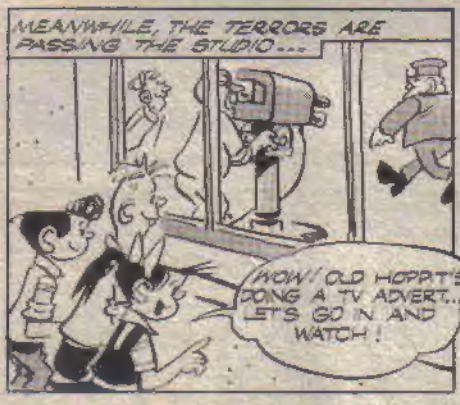

TWO ADVERTISING MEN ARE PASSING THE STUDIOS...
LOOK AT THAT BLOKE'S BEAUTIFUL BOOTS... HE'S JUST THE MAN WE NEED!
LET'S ASK HIM!
FLICK! FLICK!


HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO APPEAR ON TELEVISION AND ADVERTISE 'BUNGEE BOOTS' TO THE VIEWERS?...
I'LL BE FAMOUS. YES! YES! I'LL DO IT!

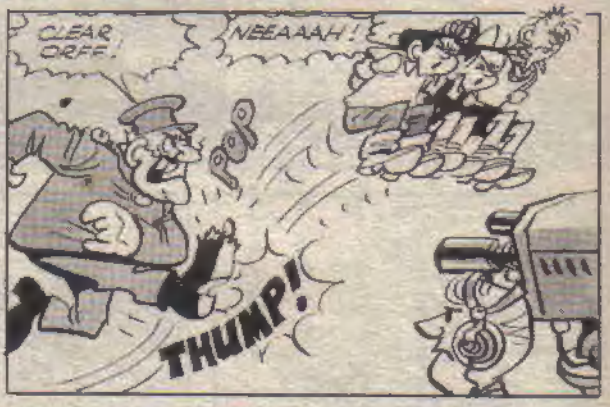

SO A LITTLE LATER...
BUY 'BUNGEE BOOTS'... THEY'RE THE BEST IN THE WORLD!


'BUNGEE BOOTS' CAN TAKE ANY SORT OF PUNISHMENT!
SKUFFLE! SLUDGE!
SPLOSH!
GLUG!


THEY CAN NEVER BE RUN INTO THE GROUND LIKE INFERIOR BOOTS!
PANT!
PHEW!
PUFF!

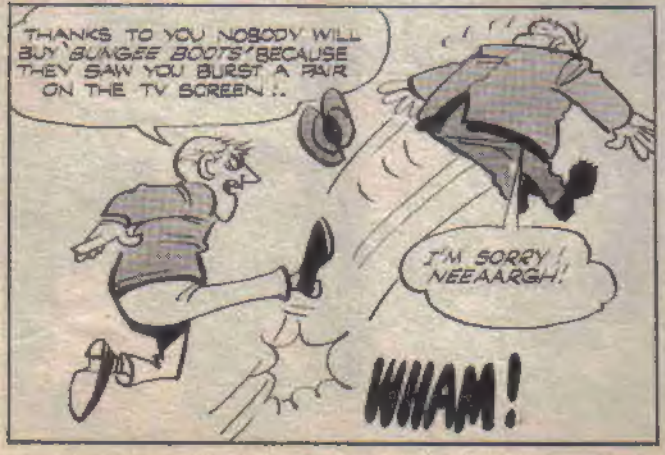

MEANWHILE, THE TERRORS ARE PASSING THE STUDIO...
WOW! OLD HOPPIT'S DOING A TV ADVERT... LET'S GO IN AND WATCH!

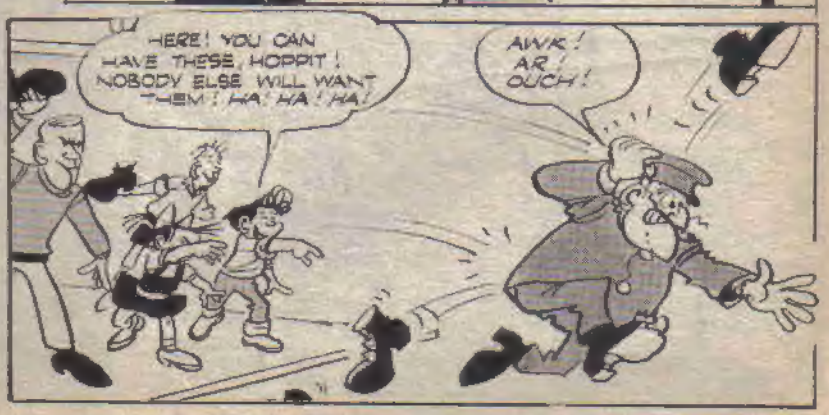
MOMENTS LATER...
STUDIO "B"
HOPPIT!
INSTANT HATE
GRRR! IT'S THEM!


CLEAR OFF!
NEEAAAH!
pop
THUMP!

OH, NO. I'VE BURST A BUNGEE BOOT!
CUT! CUT! CUT!

I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T STOP THE CAMERA, PRODUCER.. IT JAMMED!
TRAGEDY! THAT MEANS ALL THE VIEWERS SAW HOPPIT'S 'BUNGEE BOOT' FALL APART!


THANKS TO YOU NOBODY WILL BUY 'BUNGEE BOOTS' BECAUSE THEY SAW YOU BURST A PAIR ON THE TV SCREEN!..
I'M SORRY! NEEAARGH!
WHAM!


HERE! YOU CAN HAVE THESE, HOPPIT! NOBODY ELSE WILL WANT THEM! HA! HA! HA!
AWK! AR! OUCH!

POPEYE
SPINACH
BIFF!
BASH!
?
HOLD IT, LADS! HOLD IT! BECAUSE POPEYE THE SAILORMAN... IT'S YOUR LIFE!
I'M FROM THE LOCAL TV STATION, AND YOU'RE ON OUR NEW 'IT'S YOUR LIFE' SERIES!
GET INTO THE CAR AND WE'LL TAKE YOU STRAIGHT TO THE STUDIO!
IYL 1
SO...
YES, POPEYE, IT'S YOUR LIFE, AND HERE TO GREET YOU ARE OLIVE OYL AND SWEE' PEA!
HI, UNCA!
NOW DO YOU RECOGNISE THIS VOICE?
COULD YOU LEND ME THE PRICE OF A HAMBURGER, OLD FRIEND?
YES! IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, J. WELLINGTON WIMPY!
MEVIN
AND HOW ABOUT THIS VOICE FROM THE PAST?
JUS' LET ME GET MY HANDS ON DAT JERK!
YES! WE'VE HAD HIM ESPECIALLY BROUGHT HERE ON A NUMBER TWELVE BUS— SOMEONE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN FOR TWENTY MINUTES— BRUTUS!
PUNCH!
THUMP!
SORRY ABOUT THIS VIEWERS! WE'LL BE BACK WITH YOU LATER... IF THERE'S ANY STUDIO LEFT!

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12 Clear.